

BITING MY NICKEL TO SEE IT IT WAS GOOD.

out to work the city. Where I had once carned \$3 a day at it I began to take in \$15 or \$20 clear, and so the business

grew, until, as I tell you, I have a thou-sand men and woman on my staff who are making money for me all over the country. Just as the bees make honey

for the apiarist."
"And do you still write the stories for

these people, and rehearse them, and make them up?" I asked.

A Premium for Hard Luck

"Oh, no," said my host, "There isn't

time for that. Latterly I have been em-ploying some of the best literary talent

n the country to get up my hard luck

stories for me. My method is simple. I read the current magazines, and when-some woman or child is ruthlessly

prosperity. I would write their stories, look after their make-up, and rehearse them in their lines until they got every little fine point of pathetic intonation down pat, and then send them tonation down pat, and then send them

read the current magazines, and whensome woman or child is ruthlessly
killed off by the author under circumstances of an unusually distressing nature, I write to the author or the au-

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.

CANDY CATHARTIC

PREVENT ALL SUMMER BOWEL TROUBLES

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

a question? Get em. I've got a barrel full down in the cellar now, and I tell you, sir, they pay. I sent a story by-

well, I won't tell you the man's name, but he's one of your gloom writers, all right. I sent one of his stories out on

circuit last month. It cost me \$1000 to

get it and the returns would astonish you. It took in \$400 in Boston, \$537 in

Philadelphia, \$623 in Chicago, \$438 in Washington, \$637 during convention week in St. Louis and is now running

through the West, with receipts averag-ing \$78 a day. By the time it reaches California I shall have cleared \$15,000

fine. But I should think if the author

Druggists

on that one tale alone

rative by revealing his identity ating his habitat that his revall be imperiled. My discovery was one of the most unusual which go to make up that realism of life in a great city is in dramatic effects the most great moments of romance. I for four hours trying to get sidewalk to another over one

busy intersections of New mercial highways where life are of secondary Importance ights of way of people with r licenses to reduce the wagons up and down the misjudgment landed me unsels of a huge team of truck the my neck across the tracks

and west bound trolley line. quick wit of the poor strug-who plied his beggar's trade nt saved my jugular vein painful intimacy with the a swift-running electric car; painful intimacy rescuer was not prompt tave my shins, which sufmistreatment at the hands the feet of the truck horses ry was not serious, yet, on the Heeman was not without tue-In suggesting the propriety of

" cried the beggar, "he ain't of an ambulance. Friend Mr. Officer. I'll take care of ambulance fellers would off in two minutes, when

ds is a little pulling. th that, much to my surprise cant whistled to the driver ming brougham, drawn by a spanking bays, that stood in neighboring hat store. The eyed the summons instantly, beggar, assisting me with great the richly uphoistered interior hicle, climbed in after me and or after him. Then seiziking tube that hung at one carriage he called through

John-and quickly!" the spanking of whip, chirspanking steeds, and the at a lively rate of speed. or I had been able, because of I felt, to take in only a super-pression of the whole incident pression of the whole incident chief actors in what had nearly in a tragedy for me. As we d up the svenue, however, the sened materially and at about tourth street I began to see more in detail. My first obsert of course, was one of gratitude the second involved that on of somebody's carriage. It all right," he replied, offeracigar whose choice brand was

cigar whose choice brand was much of a shock as the style adpage "You've helped me

1

Ing a \$60 parasol and a \$10 s. I'll explain to her satisfacted the same home, if perchance and get back in time to meet the Lithink he will, for when I story "continued my host, as James, the shop she was trying the butler, entered with the Remsen coolers. "The story is also a thing to be coolers." sis. From my observation of 5 of ladies out shopping she's two hours later in there." carriage." I cried in amaze-four wife buying \$50 parasols sunbonnets? Why areas

Your wife buying 190 paracous sunbonnets? Why-aren't you

as Beggar's Confession. he asked, smilingly, and

tme a gold matchbox filled with etlas of the most expensive "Yes, I am. You needn't heal-apply the term. I consider it far finest than a great state. Tea, I am. You needn't heaiapply the term. I consider it far
onest than a great many enterthat other rich men engage in
ever gave me a penny of his
based on expectations which
moment of accepting it I knew
ever be realized, and in the main
statements are truthful. When
litter winter's night I tell the
if my hard luck tale about not
for where I shall lay my weary
tell the literal truth, for when I

leave home to attend to business I invariably leave word that I shall not be back until the next day, and until I retire, worn out with my labors, I honestly do not know whether I shall take a room at the Waldorf, the Holland House or the Savoy."

At this moment the brougham drew up before a honderme dwelling in one

AND REHEARSE THEM.

LOOK AFTER THEIR MAKE-U

up before a handsome dwelling in one of the cross streets, not far east of the avenue, and my strange companion, opening the door, leaped to the side-walk, and in less time than it takes to tell it, had assisted me up the front stoop and into the drawing-room of what turned out to be his home. To say that the mansion was elegantly furnished inadequately describes it. It was palatial. Works of art of priceless value hung upon the walls. Bric-a-brac of choicest variety was to be seen on all sides. The floors were covered with rugs of magnificent quality, and everywhere were evidences of rare taste. The very sight of all these things eased my pain, and before long I quite forgot the injuries I had sustained My host summoned a butler and ordered the kind of restorative that men find

attractive in summer time.
"James" said he, "a couple of Remsen coolers as quickly as possible. Lie down a little while," he added, turning to me. "A few moments of quiet will fix you up all right. You are suffering only from shock."
"I am not suffering at all, thanks to

you," I replied. The novelty of this experience has braced me up. Tell me, are you really a beggar, or is this all a No dream about it," he said, sitting

down opposite me. "I've begged for thirty-seven years and what you see about you are the fruits of my industry. Of course, I haven't made all of this individually, but through agents. I have a thousand other beggars on my payroll, who turn in from one to five dollars a day each, so that I am pretty comfortably off. To the world of mendicants I am a sort of Pierpont Morgan, That is to say I have taken hold of a profitable vocation that was once in a wholly disorganized state, have organed it, put it on a solid working basis and have profited accordingly. I learned at the beginning of my career

that in beggary as in all other things there are certain artistic requirements which are essential to success. "In the first place, to be a successful beggar one must appear the part to per-iection and the make-up must be such as shall evoke the sympathies of the beholder without repelling him. It does not do, for instance, for a man whose clothes give him the appearance of a downtrodden gambler to go about telling a hard luck story about having lost his money in the publishing busi-ness, and a chap with a nose like a fire much of a shock as the applications of a shock as the application of a shock as the application of a shock as the application of the application of the shores unbetter-natured than most mill-application of the application of the shores unbetter-natured than most mill-application of the shores unbetter the short and the short a signal and a voice that suggests a long line of departed gin rickeys need not expect much sympathy from anybody when he tells his tale about his losses sented myself as a parson stranded in New York and trying to raise enough bother about that," he
"it so happens that I am the
"millionaire who owns it. My
pened to be inside that hat
ying a \$60 parasol and a \$23
t. I'll explain to her satisfac.
"I see," said I, my eyes glowing with
attraction.

coolers. "The story is also a thing to be treated with the artistic touch. In the old days when I was working alone I used to prepare my own stories and with no end of care. My best ideas I got from a persistent story of the best pessimistic literature of the ages. Every other night I would go to the Astor or some other available library and bone away at Balzac, Eugene Sue. Victor Hugo or Hall Caline, getting material which I would later weave into my own stories of my sufferings, until I became known in one town as the Dickens of the baggars. People took me up

WHY WILL YOU WEAR THOSE. AWFUL CLOTHES ?"

will get a check for \$1500 when soyalty day comes around." "I should think you would publish

QUAKER MAID

vell, never mind who-but Mr. Blank

these tales in magazine form after-ward, I suggested.

My host laughed aloud.

"Should you, indeed? Well, let me tell you," he said, "in confidence. I do Do you ever read," here he leaned over and whispered the name of a prominent and popular periodical in my ear. "What?" I cried, astounded.

"What?" I cried, astounded.
"The very same." said he gleefully.
"It's mine. I own it, though nobody but you knows it, and every story in it has been used by my staff of beggars in every State in the Union beforehand."
"By lingo" I ejaculated. "That accounts for the awful, depressing quality of the stories in"—
"Yeppy." said my host. "That accounts for it, and it accounts also for \$250,000 worth of my annual income. I tell you what it is, my friend, the artistic possibilities of the profession of

tic possibilities of the profession of baggary scientifically pursued are enor-mous. I dread to think of where I should

IT LEADS!

QUAKER

MAID RYE

ITS MELLOWNESS!

ITS PURITY!

At all leading bars,

cafes and drug

stores

S. HIRSCH & COMPANY

Kansas City, Mo.

ITS BOQUET!

There are three

whiskey always demand

convincing reasons

outset of my career. How's your leg?"
"All right," said I. "Thanks to you.
And by the way," I continued, resolved
to ask him a very personal question,
"does your wife know!—

But I did not finish, for at that mo-ment the lady entered. I recognized her at once as a woman well known in se-ciety, a patron of the arts, a pillar of charity and one of the most effulgently beleweled ornaments of the boxes at the Metropolitan during the opera sea-

"Oh, Tom," she cried, "why will you wear those awful clothes?"
From which I deducted that the lady

did not know.

Later on, after another Remsen cooland a pleasant chat on other things

er and a pleasant chat on other things, I rose to depart.

"Remember, my friend," said my host, as he walked to the door and assisted me into his Merceues motor car, which stood at the door, "this is all in confi-'Strictly," said I.

"Thank you," said he. "I trust you; and good-bye. Henry," he added, ad-dressing the chauffeur, "take this gentleman wherever he wishes to go. s.a.d by the by," as the chauffeur turned to his lever, his voice dropping to a whis-per, "you couldn't spare a poor devil a nickel to buy a loaf of bread with, could

There was so much pleading in his tone that I could not regist.
"Here you are, old man," said I,
dropping the nickel into his outstretched

hand, and then turning to the chauf-feur I added, "To the Heclamet club." The automobile began to chug, and in a moment we sped along the highway, leaving my millionaire beggar standing in front of his mantion biting my nickel to see if it was rood.

Bright's Disease and Diabetes News.

Sacramento, Cal., July 28, 1904. To relatives of those having Bright's Disease or Diabetes:

Knowing what I do I consider that it would be almost criminal to conceal the knowledge I have as to the curability of Bright's Disease and Diabetes when there are so many homes constantly saddened by the presence of these hitherto fatal diseases.

I had Diabetes myself for many years -had exhausted the best of medical talent here without result-it stead!ly progressed till I heard that there was a cure for it in San Francisco. It looked unreasonable but I sent for it. In a few weeks I was in my usual health and strength. I then put an engineer of our road on it. He was broken down with Diabetes and was retired. In a few months he was back to his old position on his engine. Later my son, aged 18 years, was discovered by our physicians to be in an extreme condition as the result of Bright's Disease. They felt certain he could not live but a short while. I got the treatment for him and he is now, to our delight, strong and vigorous again and at school and growing wonderfully. Many here are taking the treatment I have told a great many in person for I know it to be an almost certain cure for Bright's Disease and Diabetes in all stages. Young fatherally

Diabetes in all stages. Yours faithfully, CHAS. A. NEWTON, Yardmaster S. P. R. R. Co. Yardmaster S. P. R. R. Co.
The above refers to the newly discovered Fulion Compounds the first cures the world has ever seen for Bright's Disease and Diabetes. We are the sole agents. As for pamphlet, F. J. Hill Drug Co., Salt Lake, Utah.
When the season Palich's Disease.

When to suspect Bright's Disease— puffy ankles or hands—weakness with-out visible cause—kidney trouble after third month-smoky urine-frequent urination-failing vision-one or more

A single time is all we ask. There is

THE BEER YOU'LL LIKE

It is invigorating and healthful as a tonic. None better for a beverage. That's why our sales increase so enormously each year. Quarts or pints in cases-either.

Adam Snyder, Agt., 276 S. Main St. Fred Krug Brewing Co. Omaha's Model Brewery,

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Not One Fallure. Not One Returned
My VACUUM ORGAN DEVELOPER:
cures when everything else falls and hope
is dead. It restores simil, weak organs,
lost power, failing manhood, drains, errors
of youth, etc. STRICTURE AND VARICOCELE permanently cuved in 1 to 4
weeks. NO DRUGS to ruin the stomach.
NO ELECTRIC BELTS to blister and
burn. My Vacuum Developer is a local
treatment applied directly to the weak
and disordered parts. It gives strength
and development wherever applied. Old
men with lost or failing manhood, or the
young or middle-aged who are reaping the
results of youthful errors, excess or overwork, are quickly restored to health and
strength. You will see and feel its benefit
from the first day. The blood is the life,
the fertilizer of the human body. My instrument forces blood into circulation
where most creded, giving strength and
development to weak and lifeless parts.
Remember, there is no exposure no C. O.
D. or any other scheme in my dealings
with the public Write for free particulars, sent sealed i. plain envelope.
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lars, sent scaled L. plain envelope.

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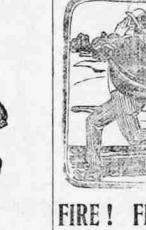
Ladies' Attention!

Original and Only Genuine

French Tansy Wafers

For sale by leading Druggists, \$2 per box. Accept only the goods put up in yellow wrappers with Crown trade mark.

Sold only by F. J. Hill Drug Co., Salt Lake City.



If you are, you have an anchor to the windward. No? Well, this ought to start you to thinking. Better think now, before the fire comes. You know about "the stitch in time." Take the stitch today by

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HAND SAPOLIO For Toilet and Bath

It makes the toilet something to be enjoyed. It removes all stains and roughness, prevents prickly heat and chafing, and leaves the skin white, soft, healthy. In the bath it brings a glow and exhilaration which no common goap can equal, imparting the vigor and life sensation of a mild Turkish bath. All Grocers and Druggists.



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POPULAR PRICES.
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DR. C. W. HIGGINS



Thirty Years in Salt Lake City. THE OLDEST RELIABLE SPECIAL-

Salt Lake Microscopic Medical Institute.

DR. C. W. HIGGINS, M. D., Mgr. and Prop.

ST. ELMO HOTEL, Corner Main and Third South Streets,

Thirty Years in Salt Lake

After 45 years' study of Nature and her laws along special lines, my superior advantages and ability go without saying, and I unhesitatingly declare, and my unparalleled record as a successful specialist in private diseases of men backs up my claim, that more men have been cured by me of VARICOCELE, HYDROCELE, NERVO-SEXUAL DEBILITY, BLOOD POISON and REFLEX DISORDERS within the last 35 years than by any specialists in the United States combined. This fact is self-evident and indisputable, and, with my rates more reasonable, and treatment more successful, you do wrong to experiment with concerns whose methods are being frequently changed, and whose doctors are the scrapings together of translent and defunct con-

Courtesy demands that we mention no names in a newspaper, but if you come to my office, I can furnish some valuable information with the proofs so conclusive that you will not regard them as solfish arguments.

NERVO-SEXUAL DEBILITY CURED.

And will forfest \$500 for any case taken under his treatment which he falls to cure if directions are followed. All cases of piles cured. Liver and kidney complaint cured. All classes of sits cured. Tapeworm removed with head or no pay. Office hours, 10 to 3.30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Please send for a list of questions to Dr. C. W. Higgins, Salt Lake City, Utah.